

# Alligator Skin

## Tilly and the Wall

Oh, I just don't get it, can't seem to make sense  
I got some jumbled up thoughts in my jumbled up head  
I keep stumbling around on some jumbled up legs  
I keep grumbling out some jumbled up text  
Holding up both sides on the side of the road  
Holding up your store, holding up your home  
With the evening news of filth and wounds  
A picket and a funeral on Sunday afternoon  
Oh, that light shines bright in your eyes  
You gotta find your confidence, learn your lines  
Pick your class, pick your crime  
Better take a breath, take it quick  
'Cause it's piling up, yeah, the layer's getting thick  
And oh, I just can't seem to find the time  
Alligator skin, oh yeah, you know that's how it is  
Rubber necking, oh yeah, you know that's how it is  
Trash piling, oh yeah, you know that's how it is  
When it's all so boring, ninety nine cents  
Up in your face, you know they got it  
Got plastic stacked on cheap bank cubes  
A perfect place for them to hang their noose  
And everyone's got a buy and they talk, talk, talk  
Talk, talk, talk, talk, talk, talk, talk, talk, talk, talk about it  
And they draw some line and make some point  
Which way is right  
And oh, I just can't seem to find the time  
Oh, that light shines bright in your eyes  
Alligator skin, oh yeah, you know that's how it is  
Rubber necking, oh yeah, you know that's how it is  
Trash piling, oh yeah, you know that's how it is  
Alligator skin, oh yeah, you know that's how it is  
Rubber necking, oh yeah, you know that's how it is  
Trash piling, oh yeah, you know that's how it's got to be  
Oh no, yeah, it's got to be  
Oh no, that's how it's got to be  
That's how it's got to be

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